A DELL COMIC • A DELL COMIC • A DELL COMIC • A DELL COMIC •

DELL

NOV. 10¢

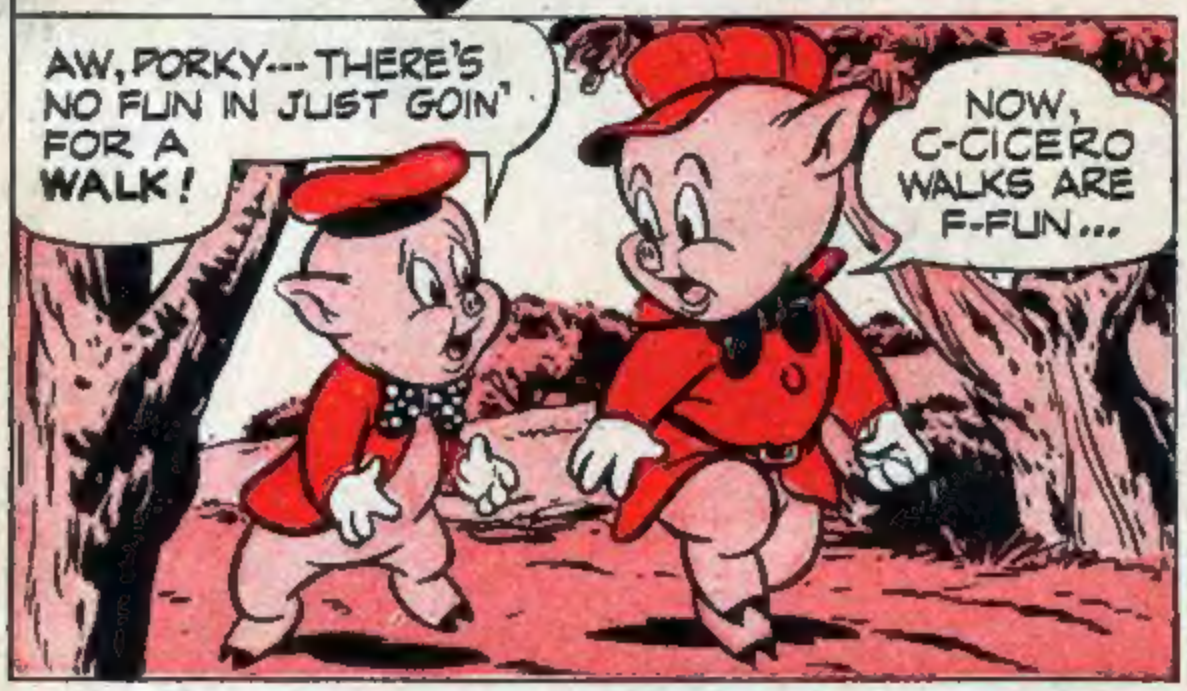
LOONEY TUNES

MERRIE MELODIES

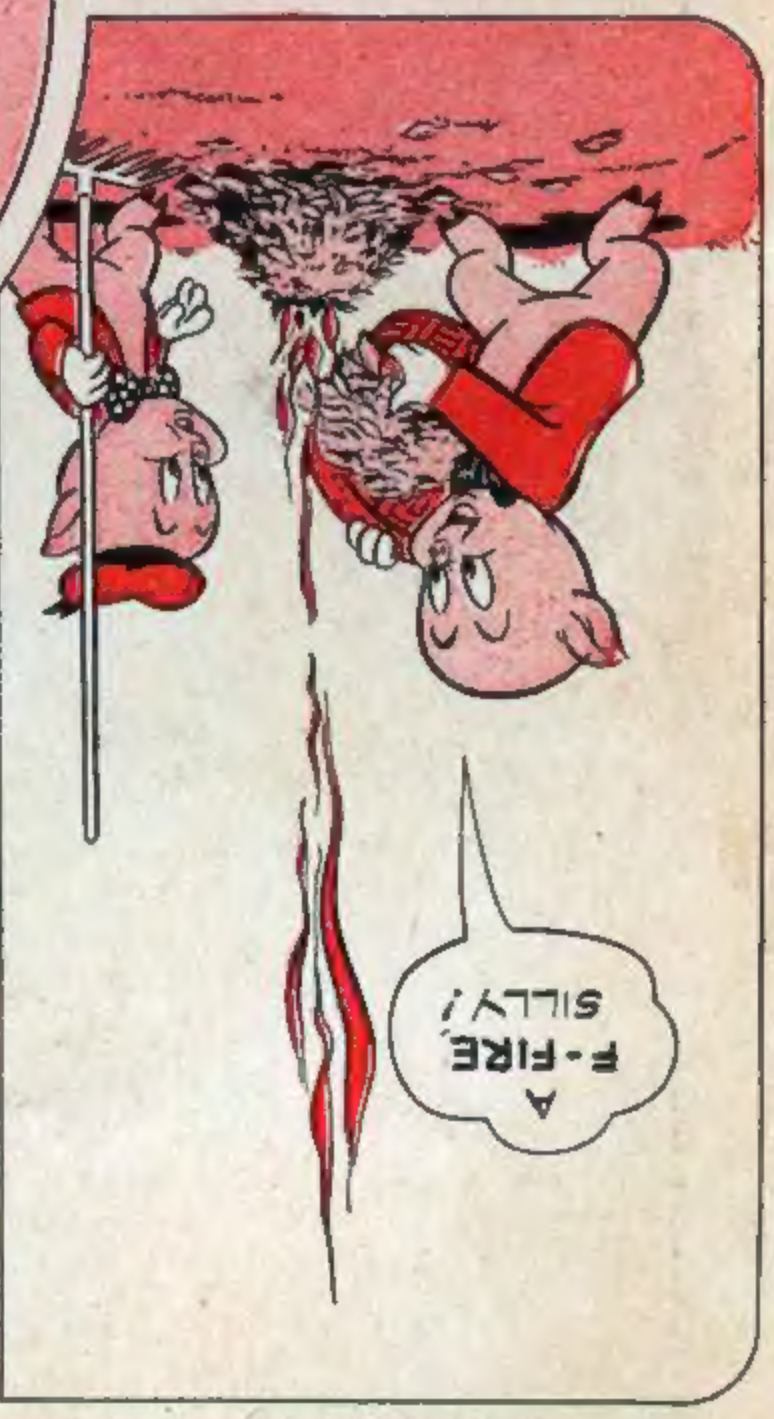
TURTLE RACE TODAY

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

Bugs Bunny BAFFLERS



WHY, I'LL BET Y-YOU CAN'T EVEN TELL ME WHAT IT IS THAT GROWS WH-WHEN YOU GIVE IT WOOD, AND DIES WHEN YOU GIVE IT WATER!
WHAT IN THE WORLD IS THAT?



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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

BUGS BUNNY

HOW D-DO YOU LIKE MY NEW **D-DEN**, BUGS?

IT'S PRETTY SHARP, PORKY- BUT THERE'S ONE THING MISSIN'!

WH-WHAT'S THAT?

YOU NEED A MOOSK HEAD OVER TH' FIRE-PLACE!

SEE HOW DRESSY IT'D MAKE YER DEN LOOK!

BY G-GOLLY! IT WOULD BE KEEN!

NO DEN SHOULD BE WITHOUT ONE, PAL!

MAYBE I COULD BUY A M-MOOSE HEAD FROM A T-TAXIDERMIST!

ARE YOU KIDDIN'? WHY GO TO ALL THAT EXPENSE? GO OUT AN' SHOOT YERSELF A MOOSK, PAL!

OH, I COULDN'T DO THAT! MOOSES ARE SUCH KIND-L-LOOKIN' ANIMALS!

NONSENSE! THEN I'LL SHOOT ONE FER YA!

B-BESIDES THERE AREN'T ANY M-MOOSES AROUND HERE!

COURSE NOT! WE'D HAVE TO GO UP **NORTH**!

BUT THAT'S A SMALL MATTER! WE CAN BE THERE BEFORE YOU CAN SAY JACK ROBINSON!

J-J-J-JACK R-R-R-

J-J-J-JACK R-R-R-

WELL, HERE WE ARE, CHUM!

GOLLY! I DON'T KNOW WHY IT'S S-SO HARD FOR ME TO S-SAY JACK ROBINSON!

MOOSE CROSSING DRIVE SLOWLY

YOU'LL HAVE TO SH-SHOOT TH' M-MOOSE, BUGS! I J-JUST COULDN'T!

SURE, PAL... LEAVE IT TO ME!

THERE MUST BE HUNDREDS OF 'EM IN THESE WOODS!

THINK S-SO?

SURE! THIS WILL BE A CINCH!

I'LL DO A LITTLE F-FISHIN' WHILE YOU HUNT TH' M-MOOSE!

THERE'S HARDLY ANY SPORT TO IT THIS WAY! I'LL HAVE THEM MOOSK EATIN' OUTA MY HAND!

MUCH LATER...

WHERE ARE ALL THEM MOOSK TH' SIGN WAS TALKIN' ABOUT?

IT'S A C-CINCH WE HAVEN'T S-SEEN ANY!

DID YOU MENTION MOOSE?

WHAT?.. WHO SAID THAT?

IT CAME F-FROM OVER THAT WAY, B-BUGS!

YEAH! THERE'S AN' OL' GUY SITTIN' UNDER A TREE! LOOKS LIKE A TRAPPER!

HI YA, DOC! ANY MOOSK AROUND HERE?

YES AND NO!

THAT TELLS US ABSROLUTELY NOTHIN', DOC! COULD YOU ENLIGHTIN' US ON THAT 'YES AN' NO' STUFF?

YES... IF YOU KNOW WHERE TO LOOK - NO... IF YOU DON'T!

S-SOUNDS L-LOGICAL, BUGS!

HM-M--- SOUNDS A BIT FISHY, TOO!

SO HOW DO WE FIND TH' RIGHT PLACE TO LOOK, DOC?

BY BUYIN' ONE OF MY NEVER-MISS MOOSE MAPS! THREE SIZES TO CHOOSE FROM!

HOW MUCH ARE THEY?

THAT DEPENDS ON WHAT SIZE MOOSE YOU WANT- SMALL, MEDIUM, OR LARGE!

WE WANT A BIG MOOSK!

THEN YOU'LL NEED MY LARGE MAP! THAT'LL BE TEN DOLLARS!

PAY TH' MAN, PORKY!

OKAY... HERE YOU ARE, S-SIR!

LET'S GET GOIN', PORKY! WE CAN'T KEEP THIS BIG MOOSK WAITIN'!

ACCORDIN' TO TH' MAP, TH' MOOSK WILL BE AT TH' PLACE MARKED "X" AT 12:20!

HOW DO WE G-GET THERE?

TH' MAP SAYS WE FIRST GOTTA GO DOWN THIS ROAD TILL WE GET TO MOOSK CREEK!

LOOK! S-STRAIGHT AHEAD! ISN'T TH-THAT..?

MOOSE CREEK

YEP, THIS IS IT!

WHERE D-DO WE GO F-FROM HERE?

MOOSE CREEK

FROM HERE WE TURN LEFT...

LEFT ?

LOOKS MORE LIKE WE HIKE LEFT!

YEAH! TOO BAD THESE MOUNTAINS DON'T COME EQUIPPED WITH ESKELATERS!

WHEW! YA ALMOST HAVE TO BE A MOOSK TO FIND A MOOSK!

YOU S-SAID IT!

WE TURN RIGHT AT THIS DEAD TREE ...THEN WE'RE ALMOST THERE!

TH-THANK GOODNESS! I'M NOT U-USED TO THIS M-MOUNTAIN CLIMBIN'!

HEY, PORKY! THERE'S WHERE TH' MOOSK IS SUPPOSED TO BE! RIGHT BY THAT LITTLE WATERFALL!

WOW! L-LOOK AT TH' F-FISH!

HAVEN'T TIME FOR FISHIN' NOW... IT'S EXACTLY 12:20! TIME FOR TH' MOOSK TO MAKE HIS FAREWELL APPEARANCE!

CLICK

FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER...

HM-M! WONDER WHAT'S KEEPIN' HIM?

ONE HOUR LATER...

MAYBE TH' M-MOOSE GOT L-LOST!

THERE'S NO MOOSK AROUND HERE! I GOT A FEELIN' WE WERE SWINDLED, PORKY!

AND TO THINK I LET YOU PAY TEN BUCKS FOR THIS PHONY MOOSK MAP! I SHOULD HAVE MY HEAD EXAMINED!

MAYBE A M-MOOSE HEAD WOULDN'T LOOK SO G-GOOD OVER MY FIREPLACE A-AFTER ALL!

NOPE! I PROMISED YA A MOOSK HEAD! AN' BY GUMBO, I'LL GET YA ONE!

I'M AWFULLY H-HUNGRY, BUGS! WHY D-DON'T WE HAVE A NICE FISH DINNER AN' THEN ...

HM-M... I COULD USE A LITTLE NOURISHMENT! LET'S TRY TH' STREAM!

THEY DON'T S-SEEM TO BE B-BITING!

HERE! LEMME SHOW YA HOW IT'S DONE, PORKY!

YOU'VE GOTTA CAST TH' LINE OUT! JUS' SNAP YER WRIST BACK AND ... OH, OH..!

UH, OH! I SNAGGED IT ON SOMETHIN' BACK THERE!

I'LL U-UNTANGLE IT!

BUGS!

WHAT TH'...

YOU S-SNAGGED TH' LINE ON TH' M-MOOSE'S HORNS! TH' MAP WAS RIGHT, AFTER ALL!

WHIRL-L-L-L

BRING MY GUN, PORKY!

THIS IS GONNA BE A CINCH! I'LL JUST LET THIS BIG MOOSK RUN TILL HE WEARS HISSELF OUT. THEN **BINGO!**

R-REEL HIM IN, BUGS! REEL HIM IN!

OH,OH! HERE'S WHERE I GET MY FEET WET!

HURRY UP WITH TH' GUN, PORKY!

I'M COMIN' AS FAST AS I CAN!

THIS GUY (PUFF, PUFF) DOESN'T TIRE SO EASY! HE'S GOIN' THROUGH THIS STUFF LIKE A SNOWPLOW!

HERE I C-COME, BUGS!

GRAB ON, PORKY, AN' DON'T DROP TH' GUN!

MY F-FEET ARE, GETTIN' C-COLD!

HOLD ON! WE'RE IN LUCK! LOOK UP AHEAD!

A TOBOGGAN!

HOP ON AS WE GO BY!

WE'VE GOT TH' MOOSK RIGHT WHERE WE WANT HIM! I'LL JUST REEL HIM IN TO WITHIN' SHOOTIN' RANGE!

WH-WHEE! THIS IS SORTA F-FUN!

HEH, HEH! THIS IS J-JUST LIKE A R-ROLLER COASTER!

I'M GLAD ONE OF US IS HAVIN' FUN! THIS REELIN' IS GETTIN' TO BE **WORK!**

WHEW! GET TH' GUN READY! JUST A LITTLE MORE AN' WE'LL BE CLOSE ENOUGH!

BUGS! LOOK UP AHEAD!

YEOW!

STAND BY FER A CRASH LANDIN'!

CRASH

HOLD ON, PORKY! WE'VE STILL GOT HIM!

OR D-DOES HE HAVE US?

M-MAYBE WE'D BETTER FORGET TH' WH-WHOLE THING AN' GO HOME!

HOLD ON, PAL! HE CAN'T RUN FEREVER...

...OR CAN HE?

NORTH POLE

BUGS, WAS THAT TH' N-NORTH P-POLE?

IT WASN'T TH' SOUTH POLE, CHUM! HEY! TH' MOOSK IS SLOWIN' DOWN! HE'S RUN HIMSELF OUT!

HE'S DOWN! HOORAY! I KNEW HE COULDN'T KEEP IT UP FOREVER!

NOW'S OUR CHANCE! I'LL REEL IN AN' KEEP A TIGHT HOLD ON HIM WHILE YOU GIVE HIM TH' OLD ONE TWO!

N-NO... NOT ME, BUGS!

AW, GO AHEAD! SHOOT! **SHOOT!**

I C-CAN'T DO IT, BUGS! I JUST CAN'T-Y-YOU'LL HAVE TO!

THERE'S NOTHIN' TO SHOOTIN' A MOOSK... ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS PULL TH' TRIGGER!

L. & M. ® 109 - 5011 (9)

AN'...

GULP!

I CAN'T DO IT, EITHER!

I'M GLAD YOU D-DIDN'T SHOOT, B-BUGS!

I COULD NEVER SH-SHOOT HIM! HE HAS SUCH A G-GENTLE FACE!

I GUESS IT WAS THEM SOULFUL EYES THAT GOT ME!

I'M F-FREEZIN'! HOW ARE WE GOIN' TO G-GET BACK TO TH' C-CAR?

THAT'S JUST WHAT I'M TRYIN' TO FIGGER OUT NOW!..

TH' MOOSK GOT US UP HERE... RIGHT? SO HE CAN JUST GET US RIGHT BACK!

COME ON, BROWN EYES... ON YOUR FEET! YOU'VE RESTED LONG ENOUGH!

ALL SET, PORKY?

ALL SET!

OKAY, MR MOOSK... GET MOVIN'!..OTHER-WISE I MIGHT CHANGE MY MIND AN' PULL TH' TRIGGER!

HI- HO- SIL-L-LVER!

A-AWAY-Y-Y!

WE'RE ALMOST TO TH' CAR, PORKY!

I WON'T WANT TO S-SIT DOWN AGAIN FOR A W-WEEK!

AND SO...

WOULDN'T BROWN EYES BE SUR-PRISED IF HE KNEW HE WAS GOING TO WIND UP OVER YOUR FIREPLACE?

BUT YOU S-SAID YOU COULDN'T SH-SHOOT HIM, BUGS!

I'LL HAVE TH' TAXIDERMIST COME OVER AN' DO IT! SHOOTIN' A MOOSK IS NOTHIN' TO THOSE FELLERS!

WELL, HERE WE ARE HOME AGAIN! I'LL TAKE TH' MOOSK AROUND TO TH' BACK, WHILE YOU CALL TH' TAXIDERMIST!

YOU'D BETTER CALL, BUGS! I THINK I'LL T-TAKE A WALK. I COULDN'T S-STAND TO BE AROUND WHEN TH' TAXIDERMIST IS DOIN' HIS D-DUTY!

OKAY I'LL HANDLE IT!

COME BACK IN A FEW HOURS... IT'LL BE ALL OVER WITH THEN!

ALL R-RIGHT! GOOD-BYE, MISTER M-MOOSE!

LATER...

P-POOR OL' MOOSE! I NEVER SHOULD HAVE GIVEN B-BUGS MY CONSENT!

STEP RIGHT INTO YER DEN, PORKY! EVERYTHING'S COMPLETE... MOOSK HEAD AN' ALL!

(SIGH) I'LL NEVER F-FORGIVE MYSELF F-FOR...

...BUGS! WHERE'S TH' M-MOOSE HEAD? AN' WH-WHAT'S THAT **HOLE** DOING IN MY W-WALL?

I HAD TO PUT THAT HOLE IN TH' WALL FOR TH' CORRAL I BUILT OUTSIDE!

C-CORRAL?

YEAH! TH' MOOSK IS IN IT! I JUST DIDN'T HAVE TH' HEART TO CALL TH' TAXIDERMIST!

YOU D-DIDN'T? I'M AWFULLY GLAD, BUGS!

B-BUT WHY TH' **HOLE** IN TH' WALL?

WATCH THIS!

TWEET

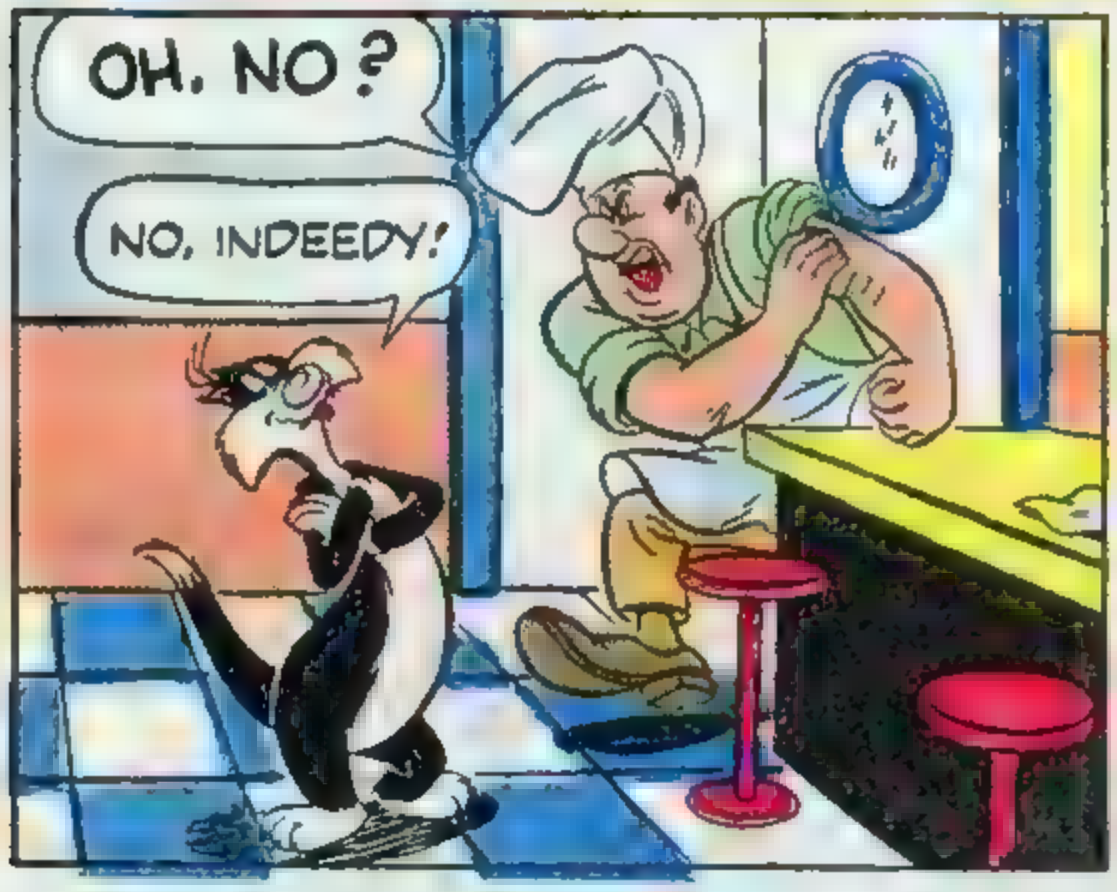
LIKE I WAS SAYIN', PAL... A MOOSK HEAD IS **MIGHTY DRESSY!**...

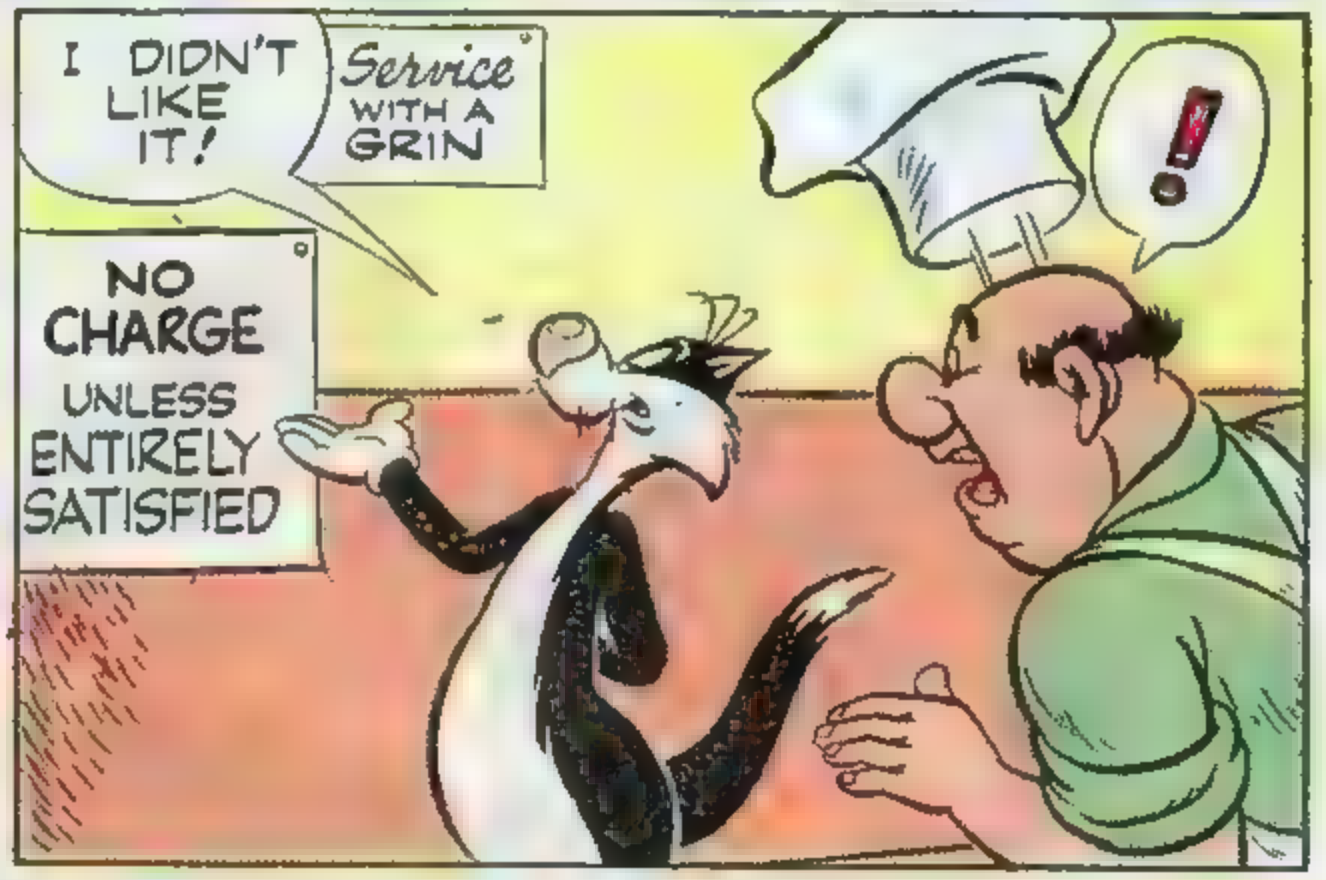
NOW YA GOT A DEN THAT **REEKS** WITH **ATMUSKPHERE!**

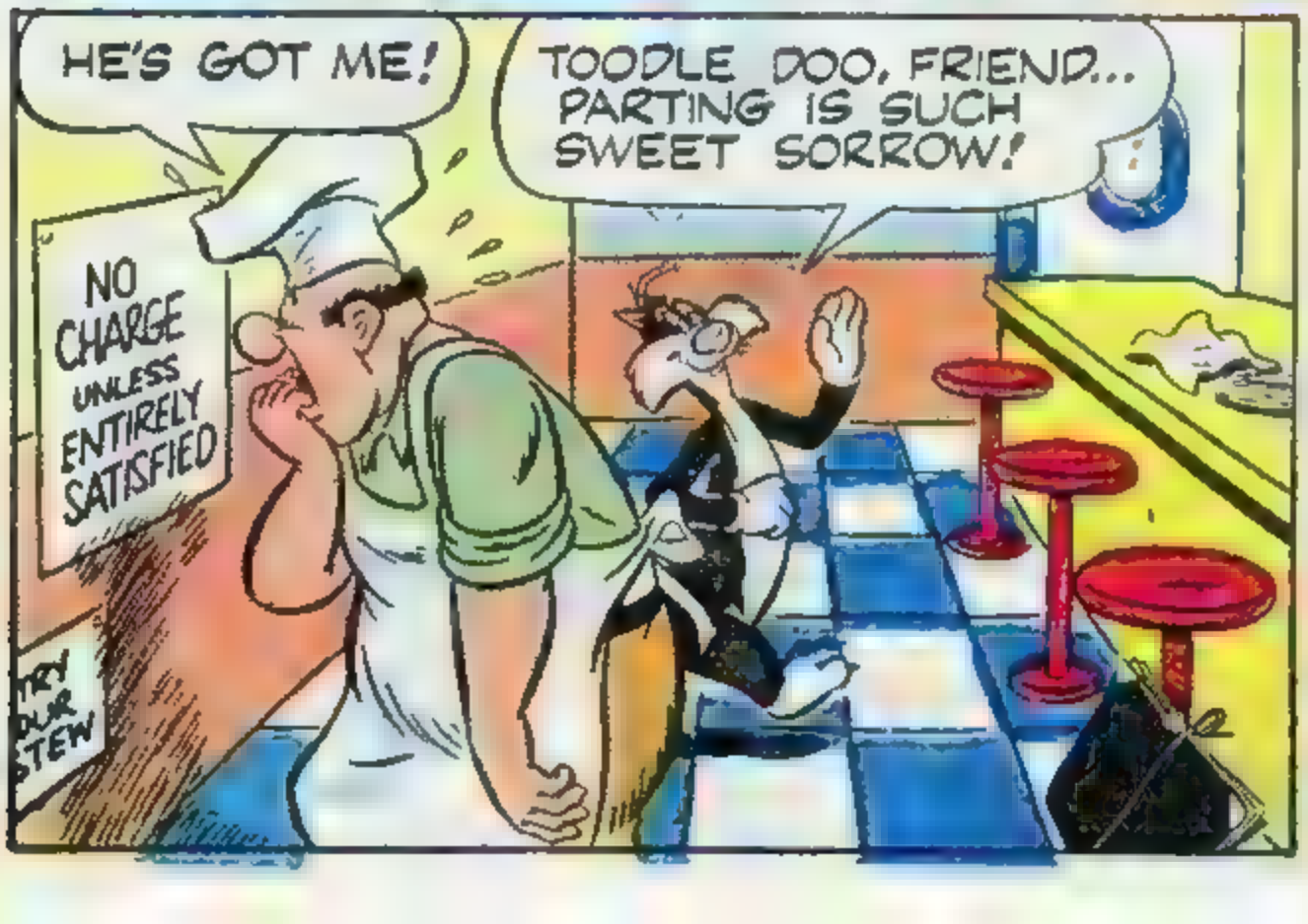
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.,

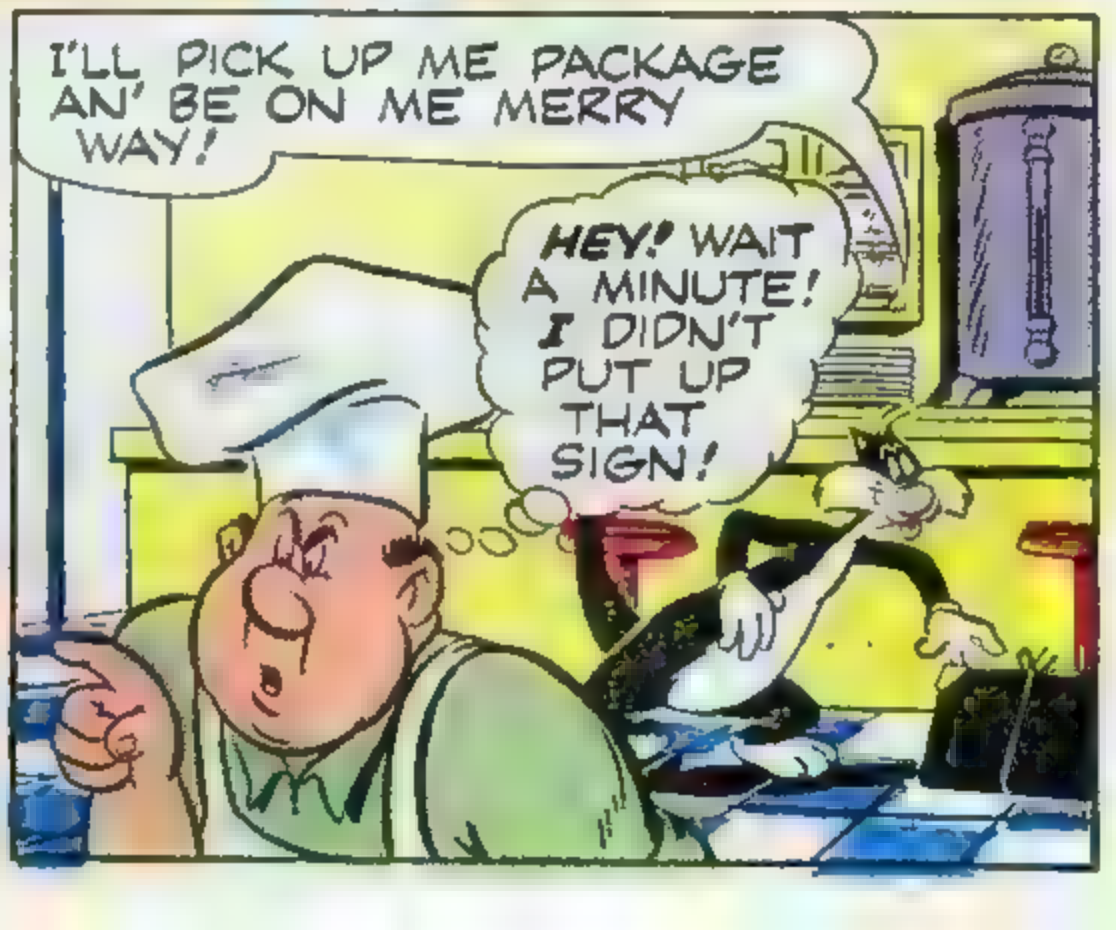
PRESENT

SYLVESTER









COME HERE, YOU!

WERE YOU REFERRIN' TO I, GUV'NOR?

JUST AS I SUSPECTED! YOU PUT THAT SIGN UP! I'LL BET YOU'VE BEEN WORKIN' THAT GAG ALL OVER TOWN!

GULP!

NO CHARGE

NO CHARGE UNLESS ENTIRELY SATISFIED

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD HERE

FERGIVE ME, GUV'NOR! I GOT THEM SIGNS AT A SALE!

I JUST COULDN'T RESIST 'EM! THEY WERE SUCH A BARGAIN!

AN' NATCHURLLY, AFTER I GOT 'EM, I HAD TO USE 'EM FER SOMETHIN'...

SO...

SO I'M GONNA WRAP THIS SKILLET AROUND YOUR NOGGIN!

FLASH! WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM TO BRING YOU A SPECIAL BULLETIN!

A DEMON IS ON THE LOOSE! PEOPLE ARE TERRIFIED! POLICE BAFFLED!

WITH DIABOLICAL CLEVERNESS, THE MONSTER STRIKES WITHOUT WARNING!

I'M GETTIN' OUTA THERE WHILE TH' GETTIN'S GOOD!

JOE'S

THIS FIEND *DRAWS MOUSTACHES* ON ALL THE ADS! NO ONE KNOWS WHO IS DOING IT!...

IT COULD BE YOU... IT COULD BE ME...

WHEW! I GOT OUTA *THAT* JAM!

NEVER GET IN MORE'N ONE JAM AT A TIME, I ALLUS SAY!

LOVELY... LOVELY... **LOVE-LY!**

I'LL GIVE THIS ONE MY VERY SNAZZIEST STYLE!

FOR THAT *Glamour Look* use

TOOTSIE SOAP

TOOTSIE SOAP

"It Sinks"

CAN I PLAY TOO, MISTER SYLVESTER?

OH, HELLO, TEENY! GREETIN'S TO YOU, ME LITTLE FRIEND!

WHATCHA DOIN'?

SCIENCE IS SOME FOLKS' CALLIN'...

OTHERS PILOT A SHIP... OTHERS COMMAND ARMIES... SOME BECOMES PRESIDENTS...

BUT *MY* MISSION IN LIFE, SIMPLY STATED...

IS TO *DRAW MOUSTACHES* ON EVERY LIP!

GEE!

TOOTSIE SOAP "It Sinks"

VOTE F

JOE GIZMO

MY! MY! YOU SURE KNOW HOW TO DO IT GOOD!

YES, INDEEDY, ME LAD!

READ MAYOR ZILCH'S ARTICLES "THE MOUSTACHE FIEND MUST GO!" SAYS OUR MAYO

Exclusively in the DAILY SNOOZE

ANYTHIN' WORTH DOIN' AT ALL, IS WORTH DOIN' WELL... I ALLUS SAYS!

YOU'RE *WONDERFUL*, MISTER SYLVESTER!

MEANTIME...

OFFICER FUDD! YOU *MUST* HELP ME FIND TEENY! *HE'S LOST!*

I CAN'T FIND MY BABY ANYWHERE! I'M AFRAID HE'S BEEN KIDNAPPED, OR CAT-NAPPED, OR...

THERE, THERE, MIGSUS KITTY-CAT... DON'T WOWWY!

PWOBABLY HE ISN'T EVEN LOSTED AT ALL! PWOBABLY HE'S ONLY OUT WITH SYLVESTER!

AWK! WHAT A *HORRIBLE* THOUGHT! I'D ALMOST RATHER HAVE HIM KIDNAPPED, THAN FOR HIM TO BE OUT WITH THAT SCALLYWAG!

HE'S A BAD INFLUENCE FOR MY BABY! YOU MUST *FIND* TEENY FOR ME!

I'LL SURELY TWY, MISSUS CAT!

OF COURSE, WE POLICEMANS ARE *SUPPOSED* TO BE LOOKING FOR THAT "MOUSTACHE MAKER"...

BUT I WILL LOOK FOR THEM BOTH, AND P'WAPS I CAN KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE WOCK!

WOW! LOOKIT THAT SIGN, TEENY! *IT* WILL BE MY MASTERPIECE!

Everybody loves **YUMMY CANDY BARS**

11¢ Yummy Candy

JUST LOOKIT ALL THEM FACES THAT NEEDS MOUSTACHES!

OH, HO! WHAT'S THIS I SPY?... THE MOUSTACHE CULPWIT... AS WELL AS TEENY ALSO!

YOU'RE UNDER AWWEST, YOU TEWWIBLE OL' PUSSY CAT!

HUH?

HELLO, OFFICER FUDD! LOOKY! I CAN DRAW MOUSTACHES ALMOST AS GOOD AS MISTER SYLVESTER!

START WALKING! THIS WILL WEALLY GO BAD FOR YOU, SYLVESTER!

I DIDN'T KNOW ANYBODY OBJECTED TO ME BEAUTIFYIN' THEM POSTERS!

MMY ANDY ARS

WE'LL NOT ONLY PWOVE THAT YOU ARE A MOUSTACHE DWAWER, BUT ALSO THAT YOU COWWUPT INNOCENT LITTLE KITTY-CAT CHILDWEN!

LATER, AT THE TRIAL...

...AND SO, GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY, YOU MUST BRING IN A SENTENCE OF GUILTY!

THERE SITS THE CREATURE WHO PAINTED THOSE HORRIBLE MOUSTACHES ON ALL OUR POSTERS!

AND JUST *WHAT'S WRONG* WITH *MOUSTACHES?*

SO SYLVESTER IS RELEASED... A FREE CAT!

HOORAY!

NEXT DAY...

YOO HOO... *TEENY!* WHERE ARE YOU?

HERE I AM, MOMMY!... OUT HERE WITH SYLVESTER!

WITH *SYLVESTER?* DON'T TELL ME YOU TWO ARE *DRAWING MOUSTACHES* ON SIGNS AGAIN?

OH, NO, MOMMY... WE *WOULDN'T THINK* OF DRAWING *MOUSTACHES...*

I SHOULD SAY NOT!...

VOTE FOR JOE BLITZ

VOTE FOR JO BLITZ

WE'RE FIXIN' 'EM UP WITH *BEARDS!*

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
Present

PORKY PIG

I W-WONDER WHERE THAT KID WENT? CICERO P-PROMISED TO HELP ME TODAY!

CRASH!

H-HEY!

BUP!

BONK!

S-SO THAT'S IT! I'LL B-BET HE'S OUT P-PLAYING FOOTBALL!

HE'S GOT T-TO LEARN TO K-KEEP HIS PROMISES!

PORKY PIG

C-COME BACK!

I ONLY W-WANTED TO ASK ABOUT CICERO! HE WASN'T WITH TH' REST OF TH'...

CLUB HOUSE

G-GOSH! TH' SHACK'S ON FIRE! CICERO MAY B-BE...

C-CICERO! ARE YOU IN TH-THERE?

SURE, PORKY! OVER HERE!

QUICK! G-GET OUTA HERE! TH' PLACE'S ON F-FIRE!

NO, IT ISN'T, PORKY!..

IT'S JUST SOME STUFF I INVENTED! IT STARTED **STEAMING** AND...

Y-YOU **INVENTED**!?

W-WELL, MISTER EDISON... DOES **P-PETUNIA** KNOW YOU BORROWED HER NEW W-WASHTUB?

Y-YEOW!

KER-SPLASH!

WH-WHAT **IS** THIS S-STUFF YOU INVENTED?

I DON'T KNOW! I JUST MIXED IT, AND—

ZIP!

PLOOP!

O-OUCH!

GLUE

CICERO! D-DID YOU THROW THAT COAL AT M-ME?!

NO, PORKY! HONEST I D.DN'T!

S-SAY!... THAT'S FUNNY! IT'S STUCK ONTO ME!

I DID PUT A LITTLE GLUE IN MY MAGIC MIXTURE!..

V-VERY PECULIAR! YOU MAY R-REALLY HAVE INVENTED SOMETHING, C-CICERO!

!POP!

LET'S TAKE A B-BOTTLE OF IT OVER TO PROFESSOR Z-ZILCH'S! HE'LL **TEST** IT F-FOR US!

SURE! IT MAY BE A GREAT SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY, HUH, PORKY?

HARDWARE

HERE'S YOUR CHARCOAL, SIR! I HOPE YOUR BARBECUE PARTY IS A BIG SUCCESS!

THANK YOU!

CHARCOAL BRICKS

??

WUP!

GWACIOUS! WHAT'S HAPPENIN' TO THIS CWAZY CHARCOAL ?

HARDWARE

E. ST.

HEY, WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?

ZIP! ZIP! ZIP!

NOW, I'VE GOTCHA!

I THOUGHT I HEARD ELMER... OH! OH!

WH-WHAT TH'...!

ZIP! ZIP! ZIP!

PLOP! PLOP! PLOP!

GOOD GWAVY! WHAT MADE MY CHARCOAL DO THAT ?

I D-DON'T KNOW!

IT'S THE MAGIC MIXTURE I INVENTED, ELMER!

WEALLY?

WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO HAVE IT TESTED!

WHAT'S HAPPENING, PORKY?

I W-WISH I KNEW! YOUR INVENTION SEEMS T-TO MAKE COAL AN' CHARCOAL S-STICK TO ME!

CARBON PAPER FACTORY

W—WILLIKERS! WHAT K-KIND OF RAIN IS THIS!?

CARBON PAPER FACTORY

CARBON PAPER

G-GOLLY! YOUR INVENTION ATTRACTS C-CARBON PAPER TOO!

AND HOW!

KEEP OUR CITY CLEAN

MY MAGIC MIXTURE SURE IS MYSTERIOUS!

Y-YOU CAN SAY TH-THAT AGAIN!

JEWELRY

THIS IS OUR VERY BEST DIAMOND NECKLACE, MADAM!

HEY!

ZIP!

HELP! STOP THIEF! POLICE!

OOUCH!

ZIP!

PLOP!

N-NOW WHERE DID THAT C-COME FROM?

HEY, YOU! STOP!

YOU THIEF! I'M GOING TO HAVE YOU ARRESTED!

B-BUT I DIDN'T STEAL IT! HONEST, I DIDN'T!

HE DIDN'T TRY TO RUN AWAY! THAT PROVES HE'S INNOCENT!

S-SURE IT DOES!

I THINK YOU TRIED TO PULL SOME TRICK!.. BUT IT DIDN'T QUITE WORK!

B-BUT... BUT... BUT...

IF I DIDN'T HAVE TO MAKE A DELIVERY RIGHT AWAY, I'D CALL THE COPS!

GOLLY! MY INVENTION ATTRACTS DIAMOND NECKLACES TOO, PORKY!

I GUESS SO! THIS IS V-VERY PECULIAR!

FIRST TH' C-COAL! THEN CHARCOAL AN' CARBON P-P... SAY! THAT'S IT!

WHAT IS?

THEY'RE K-KINDS OF CARBON! Y-YOUR INVENTION ATTRACTS C-CARBONS, CICERO!

YOU MEAN, DIAMONDS TOO?

S-SURE! I REMEMBER READING IT IN TH-TH' ENCYCLOPEDIA! DIAMONDS ARE A FORM OF CARBON, T-TOO!

LET'S T-TAKE THIS SHORT CUT! WE GOTTA G-GET TO PROFESSOR Z-ZILCH, RIGHT AWAY!

VAN SNOOT ESTATE

SH-H! BE VERY QUIET, C-CICERO! WE DON'T WANT MISSUS VAN SNOOT TO THINK WE'RE T-TRYING TO CRASH HER P-PARTY!

BUT, PORKY! MAYBE IF WE GOT INVITED, WE MIGHT GET ICE CREAM AND CAKE!

S-STOP ARGUING! C-COME ON, CICERO!

HELP! POLICE! HELP!

MY 500 CARAT DIAMOND IS GONE! QUICK, JEEVES! LOCK ALL THE GATES! CALL THE POLICE!

AT ONCE, MADAM!

I BROUGHT THE PEARLS YOU... SAY! WHAT'S ALL THE COMMOTION ABOUT?

IT'S DREADFUL, SIMPLY DREADFUL! SOMEONE'S STOLEN MY WONDERFUL DIAMOND!

HM-M... I WONDER IF IT COULD BE THE SAME CROOK THAT TRIED TO ROB ME?..

DO YOU KNOW THE THIEF?

I WILL IF I EVER SEE HIM AGAIN!

G-GOSH! HE'S TALKING ABOUT M-ME! LET'S GET OUTA H-HERE BEFORE HE SEES M-ME!

BUT THE GATES ARE LOCKED!

WE'LL G-GET A LADDER FROM TH' GARAGE AND C-CLIMB OVER TH' WALL!

I DON'T SEE A LADDER! BUT THERE'S SOME SOAPBOXES!

G-GOOD!

DON'T MAKE ANY N-NOISE OR WE'LL B-BE CAUGHT!

SURE, PORKY!

GIVE ME THE MIXTURE!

N-NO! YOU MIGHT D-DROP IT, CICERO!"

O-OH!.. O-O-O-HH!

OOF!

BOX

BAM!

GLUG!

GLUG!

CLUNK!

J-JEEPERS! I HOPE THAT GUY FROM TH' JEWELRY S-STORE DIDN'T HEAR TH' N-NOISE!

THERE HE IS! THAT'S THE CROOK!

I AM N-NOT!

YOU WON'T GET AWAY THIS TIME!

SPLASH!

I D-DIDN'T TAKE IT! H-HONEST!

OH, YEAH! CAN YOU PROVE IT?

S-SURE! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS... N-NO! THAT WOULDN'T W-WORK! TH' MAGIC MIXTURE **WASHED OFF** WHEN I F-FELL!

COME ON, **TALK!** WHERE DID YOU HIDE THE DIAMOND?

G-GOLLY EVEN CICERO'S **DESERTING** ME!

HEY, KID! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

YOU'LL SEE!

SOP! SOP!

THERE, PORKY! I MOPPED UP SOME OF MY MIXTURE WITH THIS SPONGE!

HERE'S HOPING IT W-WORKS!

WHAT KIND OF A TRICK ARE YOU GUYS PULLING?

LISTEN, M-MISTER! PST-ST-SS...

THAT'S FANTASTIC! IT'S RIDICULOUS! I DON'T BELIEVE A WORD OF IT!

P-PLEASE, MISTER! GIVE ME **FIVE MINUTES** AND I'LL LOCATE TH' DIAMOND!

WELL..?

ALL RIGHT! BUT I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU... SO DON'T TRY ANY FUNNY STUFF!

I W-WON'T!

IF THIS DOESN'T WORK, I'M SUNK!

YOW!

O-OUCH!

ZIP!

BLOCK!

HE'S TH' C-CROOK! TH' DIAMOND WAS IN HIS B-BEARD!

I'VE GOT HIM!

I'M SORRY I MISJUDGED YOU, SIR!

THANK YOU SO MUCH, DEAR BOY!

F-FORGET IT!

SHORTLY...

GEE! MY INVENTION WILL MAKE A LOT OF MONEY, WON'T IT PORKY?

Y-YES! THANK G-GOODNESS WE'VE STILL GOT A TUB F-FULL!

WE'LL DISCOVER DIAMOND MINES WITH IT! THAT'LL MAKE US SO R-RICH WE...

UH, OH..!

CLUB HOUSE

WHO PUT THIS DIRTY OLD WATER IN MY CLEAN TUB!?

W-WATER... SHE C-CALLS IT!

SNIFFLES and Mary Jane

It was a November day, windy and bleak. Mary Jane was taking a short cut home from school, when she saw her little friend, Sniffles.

"Why, Sniffles!" she exclaimed, "this is a surprise!"

He chuckled, "I thought you might be interested in going hunting."

Mary Jane looked doubtful. "My father does the hunting in our family."

"ADVENTURE-HUNTING?" Sniffles grinned.

Mary Jane smiled quickly. "Where'll we go?" she asked.

Sniffles waved at the woods. "Right here! Make yourself my size, hurry!"

Mary Jane put her schoolbooks down and repeated the magic words:

"First I close my eyes real tight,
Then I wish with all my might;
Magic words of poof, poof, piffles,
Make me just as small as Sniffles."

When she opened her eyes, she was just Sniffles' size. "Let's go," she laughed.

At that moment there was a flash of lightning followed by thunder.

"Ooh!" Mary Jane cried, "It's going to rain!"

"Rain, nothin'," Sniffles replied, "it's startin' to hail!"

And sure enough, it was! Sniffles grabbed Mary Jane's hand and started to run. "C'mon," he said. "There's a cave close by. We can stay there."

Inside the cave, the little friends crouched close to the entrance.

"The hailstones look like moth balls," said Sniffles, reaching out his hand to catch one. As he did so, an object larger and heavier than a hailstone hit his palm and bounced on the ground.

"Ouch, that hurt!" cried Sniffles.

"Naturally," said Mary Jane, "hailstones always hurt."

"I'll have you know I am NOT a hailstone," came a sharp voice, and a strange little gnome came into view.

"Oh!" cried Mary Jane, startled. "Who are you, and where did you come from?"

"I'm Snowy," answered the gnome, who looked like a fat little clown with his big blue nose and a white fuzzy cap and ear muffs. "And I come from the Land of Snowflakes. I was given the job of making this hailstorm turn into the first snowstorm of the season. But my rival, Freezy, maker of hailstones, does not wish that to happen so he shoved me off the edge of a cloud. Luckily I landed on a hailstone and rode down safely; but I must get back!"

"Please take us with you, Snowy!" begged Mary Jane.

"All right," said Snowy. "Take hold of my hands and shut your eyes!"

Mary Jane and Sniffles each took one of Snowy's hands and shut their eyes tightly. They felt themselves being whisked from the ground . . . sailing through the air . . . and then . . .

"Open your eyes!" cried Snowy.

No sooner had they opened their eyes than Snowy led them quickly down a narrow street.

"Do hurry!" Snowy urged. "I must send a message to the South Wind immediately. It's up to him to blow away the hailstorm so we can release our snowflakes." He came to a sliding stop

in front of a door. "This is my office." He turned the doorknob—but the door would not open. "It's stuck," grumbled Snowy, rattling the knob.

"Humph!" Snowy snorted. "There's something very strange going on around here. I'll try the window."

When Snowy reached the window, he was shocked by what he saw in his office!

"Look!" Snowy cried. "That's Freezy! He's talking into my speaking tube!" He pounded on the window and yelled at Freezy, but the latter only laughed and went right on talking.

"What do you use the speaking tube for?" Sniffles asked.

"To give orders to the Winds," Snowy replied. "Freezy is probably ordering the North Wind to keep on blowing so we can't get rid of his hailstorm."

"I know how you can get in," said Mary Jane. "Break the window with a rock."

Snowy looked discouraged, "There aren't any rocks in Snowflake Land."

"I've got an idea," said Sniffles. "Crouch down under the window an' wait. I think Freezy'll be comin' through that window in a hurry."

Mary Jane and Sniffles hurried to the office door where they found several gnomes looking for Snowy. Mary Jane quickly told them what had happened. Then Sniffles asked the gnomes to get a few of the large icicles hanging near by.

"We'll use them to bang against the door," Sniffles said. "Freezy will think we're breaking the door down. I'll bet anything he'll sprint for the window."

Sniffles was right. The moment Freezy heard the pounding, he raced to the window, unlocked it, and jumped out—straight into Snowy's arms!

While Snowy was locking Freezy up, Sniffles climbed in the window, unlocked the door, and admitted Mary Jane. She had just stepped in when Snowy puffed into sight. "I hope I'm not too late to contact the South Wind," he panted, racing across the room and lifting the speaking tube. "Hello? . . . Hello? South Wind?" He shot Mary Jane and Sniffles a broad smile, and they smiled back, for they knew his grin meant everything was all right.

After Snowy had given orders to the South Wind, he picked up a tiny, frosted telephone and called the Head Gnome in the Dumping-room. "You can start dumping snowflakes, Whitey," he said. "The large size, softest quality. This first snowfall must be the loveliest we can produce." He hung up and grinned at Mary Jane and Sniffles. "Now, would you like to see how snowflakes are made?"

"Yes, indeed!" Mary Jane cried.

So Snowy showed them the studio where artists were sketching new snowflake designs, the workrooms where the snowflakes were made from these designs, the Grading-room where the flakes were sorted as to size and durability, and finally the huge storage bins in which the flakes were kept until taken to the Dumping-room for delivery to earth.

"This has been wonderful!" said Mary Jane when they left the storage room. "I'd like to stay longer but I must be getting home."

Snowy chuckled. "So you can get out your sled?"

Mary Jane giggled. "Could be!"

"Thanks for your help," said Snowy. "Now, hold hands and shut your eyes."

* * * *

Mary Jane opened her eyes. She was standing by a hollow log on which her schoolbooks lay. Soft, white snowflakes were falling gently, thickly around her.

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT

ELMER FUDD

WELL, WHAT D'YA KNOW... DOC'S BUILDIN' A TENNIS COURT!

SO HE IS!... HOW NICE OF TH' OL' BOY! IT'S MY FAVORITE GAME!

SAY... ALL MY FWIENDS WILL PWOBABLY BE PLAYING ON THIS... IT'S ONLY WEASONABLE THAT THEY HELP ME CONSTWUCT IT!.. I'LL SEE IF ANYONE IS AWOUND!...

YOO HOO!... BUGS!... SYLVESTER!... ANYONE AWOUND?... I NEED SOMEONE WITH A STWONG BACK...

WORK?...

HORRORS!

NO WESPONSE... I GUESS EVERYONE IS BUSY!

I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO DO IT ALL BY MYSELF!

WHEW! THAT WAS A WUGGED JOB!... NOW FOR A LITTLE GAME OF TENNIS!

WE'D BE DELIGHTED TO JOIN YOU, DOC!

PIP! PIP! WE JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE OUR EQUIPMENT ALONG, BY JOVE!

OH, NO!

THIS GAME'S GONNA BE FER TH' CHAMPEENSHIP, OL' SPORT...HERE'S A RACKET FOR YOU!

THANK YOU K-KINDLY!

I WEFUSE TO PLAY...AND WHAT'S MORE, WABBIT, I WEFUSE TO LET EITHER OF YOU PLAY...

AW, NOW, DOC...

SINCE NOBODY HELPED ME CONSTWUCT THIS COURT, NOBODY GETS TO PLAY ON IT...EXCEPT ME!

OKAY... IF THAT'S TH' WAY YOU FEEL ABOUT IT!

HEY, DOC! HOW KIN YOU PLAY IF YOU DON'T HAVE ANYONE TO PLAY AGAINST YOU?

I'M ALWEADY PWEPARED FOR THAT PWOBABILITY!

I'VE PWOVIDED MYSELF WITH A SILENT PARTNER!

EGADS! A WOODEN SIGN! HOW ARE YOU GONNA PLAY WITH THAT?

STOP FOR GAS

VEWY SIMPLE!... HE NEVER MISSES... PWOVIDING I WETURN THE BALL PWOPERLY!...

STOP FOR GAS

HOW D'YA LIKE THAT?

DISGUSTING, NO END!

THAT NIGHT...

WE'LL PLAY SOME **NIGHT TENNIS**... DOC HITS TH' HAY EARLY!

RIGHT BEHIND YOU, CHAPPIE!

I NEVER HIT ONE O' THESE THINGS BEFORE, BUT I'VE SEEN **PHOTYGRAFFS** OF HOW YA DO IT!...

POP IT, OL' BEAN!...

WHAP!

EGADS! WHAT A SERVE!

...WHAT HAPPENED TO TH' BALL?

Z-ZZZNORK ZZGZAWRK!

UH, OH!... I'VE GOT MORE **MUSKLES** THAN I THOUGHT!

ZZZZ-GA-GWAP!

PUNKK!

G-G-GLUG! GLUG!

GLUP!

NICE CATCH, DOC!. WOULD YA MIND TOSSIN' OUR BALL BACK?...

MUMBLE MUMBLE... G-R-R-R...

THANKS, DOC! BUT YOU DIDN'T HAVTA GO TO TH' TROUBLE OF BRINGIN' IT DOWN **IN PERSON**...

MUMBLE... MUMBLE.. GA-GUG!

DON'TCHA KNOW IT AIN'T FOLITE TO TALK WITH YER **HANDS**, DOC?...

NOW, WHAT WERE YA SAYIN', CHUM?

POCKK!

YOU **DWATTED NIGHT OWLS**...G-GET...

PUKK!

AH, AH! IT'S NOT NICE TO GO 'ROUND CALLIN' PEOPLE **NAMES!**

GRUFF...GAR-RR MUMBLE...

LET'S MAKE A DEAL, GUV'NOR... WE'LL PULL THAT BALL OUT IF YOU PROMISE TO LET US USE TH' COURT TOMORROW!

HE'S SHAKIN' HIS HEAD **YES**, SYLVESTER!

WHAT ARE YOU GROUSIN' ABOUT, OL' BOY?...YOU GOT RID OF TH' BALL!

OUCH!

WHOP!

REMEMBER, DOC! YA PROMISED US WE KIN PLAY TENNIS TOMORROW!

GRRRR!

WE'LL BE HERE BRIGHT 'N' EARLY, CHUM!

ALWIGHT!..., ALWIGHT!... ANYTHING TO GET WID OF YOU TONIGHT!...

NEXT MORNING....

RISE 'N' SHINE, SYLVESTER! THIS IS OUR BIG **TENNIS PLAYIN'** DAY!

ZZZZ AWK!..SOME-ONE SAY SOMETHIN'?

TH' WAY I FEEL THIS MORNIN' I KIN PLAY A DOZEN SETS WITHOUT STOPPIN'!

LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE TH' COURT ALL TO OURSELVES...ELMER MUST BE STILL ASLEEP!

UH, OH!..LOOKIT THAT!

EGADS! HE CAN'T DO **THAT** TO US...OR **CAN** HE?...

EVERYTHING ON THIS SIGN INT'RESTS ME EXCEPT THAT WORD **WORK!**

NOTICE
ELMER FUDD CHALLENGES BUGS AND SYLVESTER TO AN EARLY MORNING GWUDGE GAME. LOSERS MUST WORK ON COURT FOR WEMAINDER OF SEASON.
SIGNED:
ELMER FUDD

TH' BLIGHTER MUST'VE STAYED UP ALL NIGHT PRINTING IT!

YOU'VE WEAD THE SIGN, BOYS... HOW ABOUT IT?...

LET'S NOT BE TOO HASTY ABOUT THIS, FRIEND...TH' RISK OF BEING INVOLVED IN **WORK** IS A HORRIBLE THOUGHT!

DON'T WORRY JOC, WE **CAN'T** LOSE! THERE'S **TWO** OF US AGIN'ST ONLY **ONE** O'HIM!

YEAH! BUT LOOKIT THAT!...

UH,OH! I DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS SUCH AN EXPERT AT THIS!

MEBBE WE'D BETTER WARM UP A LITTLE BEFORE WE START PLAYIN'...

YOU'RE SO RIGHT, CHUM!...

YOO HOO, BOYS! ANYONE CARE FOR SOME NICE COLD LEMONADE?

HMM..WEFWESHMENTS! I'LL BE WIGHT OVER, PETUNIA!

YOU BOYS BETTER STAY WIGHT WHERE YOU ARE...YOU'LL NEED ALL THE PWACTICE YOU CAN GET! HEH! HEH!

HE'S TELLIN' US!

NOW THAT DOC'S OUT O' TH' WAY FER A FEW MINUTES, I THINK I'VE GOT 'N IDEA HOW WE CAN WIN THIS MATCH!

I'M ALL EARS, FRIEND!...

OKAY, SYLVESTER... TURN IT ON!...

FIRST WE FLOOD ELMER'S SIDE OF TH' COURT....

DEUCEDLY CLEVER, OL' FELLOW...I'M BEGINNING TO FOLLOW YOU...

THEN WE'LL JEST SPRINKLE THIS DUST OVER TH' MUD SO HE WON'T CATCH WISE..

THANKS FOR THE DWINK, PETUNIA... IT'S TIME FOR THE MATCH BETWEEN THE BOYS AND ME..

LOOK... HIS NIBS IS ON TH' WAY OVER!

READY, DOC?... HERE COMES TH' FIRST SERVE!..

WEADY!...

COMIN' AT YA, CHUM!...

THAT'S AN EASY SHOT TO WETURN...

WHAP!

GOOD GWACIOUS!... I'M SLIDING WAPIDLY!...

THIS ONE'S GONNA BE A HOOKER RIGHT AROUN' YER EARS, PAL!

HMMM?... I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT...THAT FELT LIKE WEAL MUD I JUST SLIPPED ON!

...IT WAS WEAL MUD!

FLUMP!

THAT WAS SET-POINT, DOC...YOU LOSE TH' GAME...

CONGRATCHULATIONS, PARTNER...WE'RE CHAMPS!

RIPPING MATCH, WHAT?

THIS MUD PUDDLE WASN'T HERE A FEW MINUTES AGO!...

MEANIN' ALSO, WE CAN PLAY ON THIS COURT FER TH' REST OF OUR NATCH-URAL LIFE WITH-OUT WORKIN' ON IT!

RIGHTO! LET'S HAVE A SPOT OF PETUNIA'S LEMONADE TO CELEBRATE!

I SUSPECT TWICKEWY... AN' I KNOW WHO THE CULPWITS ARE!...

SAY! WH-WHAT AM I WUNNING FOR?...

THIS'LL BE EASIER!...

...AND MUCH MORE WAPID!

KER-WHACK!

SWISH!

PLOP!

AWK!

YEOWCH

WHAP

THE THOUGHT OF THAT PAIR PLAYING ON MY COURT FOR THE WEST OF THE SEASON IS VEWY WEVOLTING!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA...

SNAP!

WHA' HAPPENED?

EGADS! YA CAN'T DO THAT, GOVERNOR!

OH, YES, I CAN!... SINCE I HAVE TO DO ALL THE WORK AWOUND HERE I'VE DECIDED TO DIG A GARDEN AND GWOW WHUBARB AND WAD.SHES! HEH! HEH!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT

HENERY HAWK

MERCIFUL HEAVENS! WHAT ARE YOU UP TO, HENERY?

S'MATTER WITH YOU, OLLIE? CANTCHA SEE I'M GOING FISHING?

MY! MY! THIS IS NEWS! A CHICKEN HAWK OUT TO GET FISH!

WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT FISHING FOR FISH?

I'M GOIN' FISHIN' FOR CHICKENS!!

DEAR ME! I'M AFRAID I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

DONTCHA SEE? I'M GONNA CATCH A BIG BUNCH OF FISH AN' SELL 'EM TO MISTER WALRUS' FISH MARKET!

AN' THEN WITH MY FISH PROFITS I'LL BE ABLE TO BUY ME A BIG MESS O' CHICKENS TO EAT!

OH, I SEE!

HERE COMES HENERY... BUT HE'S SUPPOSED TO CATCH CHICKENS ...NOT FISH! TH' FISH ARE FOR US PENGUINS TO EAT!

I'LL HAVE TO TEACH HIM NOT TO FISH IN MY PART OF TH' OCEAN!

THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD FISHY SPOT!

WHACK!

YIPPEE! I GOT ONE! IT PULLS LIKE A WHOPPER!

HUH...?

ALL US FISH HAVE GONE SOUTH FOR THE WINTER!

THAT'S SILLY! BIRDS GO SOUTH FOR TH' WINTER! ... BUT NOT FISH!

LOOKS LIKE HENERY IS GOING TO BE STUBBORN ABOUT THIS!

THIS OUGHT TO DISCOURAGE HIM A BIT!

AH HA! ANOTHER NIBBLE!

SPLONK!

OUCH!

HUH? ... WHAT'S THIS?

ONLY US SHOE-FISH LIVE HERE IN THE WINTER... SO SCRAM!

THERE'S SOMETHING MIGHTY FISHY GOIN' ON AROUND HERE!

ONLY U SHO

I'LL TRY ANOTHER SPOT AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

CHOCK!

CHOCK!

I'LL CATCH SOME FISH IF IT'S TH' LAST THING I DO!

HENERY CERTAINLY IS A DETERMINED, HOTHEADED FELLOW!

PERHAPS THIS WILL COOL HIM DOWN A BIT!

SPLASH!!

IF THIS DOESN'T SEND HIM RUNNING HOME, I'M AFRAID NOTHING WILL!

OOF!

SPLAT!

THIS MEANS WAR!

NO DUMB FISH CAN OUTSMART ME!

DUMB FISH, EH? NOW THAT ISN'T A VERY NICE THING TO CALL ANYONE... ESPECIALLY ONE OF US PENGUINS!

YIPPEE! IT LOOKS LIKE I GOT HIM THIS TIME!

I DID! I GOT HIM! I GOT HIM!

SAY! AREN'T YOU TIRED OF TRYING TO CATCH ME?

HUH?

MIGOSH! A TALKIN' FISH! HE UNDERSTANDS WHAT I SAY!

MUST BE SOME RARE KINDA FISH! I'LL HAFTA BE EXTRA SMART TO CATCH HIM!

THAT FISH IS TOO SMART FOR ME! I GIVE UP! I'M GOIN' HOME!

HMM... WONDER WHY HE DOESN'T TAKE HIS FISHING POLE?

I'D BETTER INVESTIGATE THIS! I'LL TAKE A PEEK OUT OF TH' OTHER HOLE!

I'LL GET HIM THIS TIME FOR SURE!

I GOTCHA NOW, YA SLIPPERY, SLIMERY OL' FISH!

LET ME GO! LET ME GO! I'M TWERPO PENGUIN!

YOU CAN'T FOOL ME WITH ANY OF YOUR FISHY TRICKS!

FIS
M

I'VE GOT A GREAT BIG FISH TO SELL YOU, MISTER WALRUS!

FINE!

FISH, EH? WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, HENERY? IF THIS IS SOME KIND OF JOKE, I'LL...

HUH?

STOP! COME BACK HERE, YOU FEATHERBRAINED PUDDLE-JUMPER!

TAKE IT EASY, HENERY! I DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM...

I'M SORRY I TRICKED YOU! TO PROVE IT, I'LL HELP YOU CATCH SOME FISH! US PENGUINS ARE EXPERTS, YOU KNOW!

WELL... I'LL GIVE YOU A TRIAL!

LATER...

DO YOU REALLY THINK I'LL CATCH FISH BY PLAYIN' THIS FLUTE?

SURE! GO ON! PLAY PRETTY! TRY IT AND SEE!

GOLLY! I WONDER WHAT KIND OF A FISH THIS IS?

YEE-OW!

I FORGOT TO WARN YOU NOT TO TOUCH ELECTRIC EELS!

HUMPH! I'M NOT SO SURE YOU FORGOT!

NOW, USE THIS FILE FOR BAIT AND I'LL GUARANTEE YOU'LL CATCH A BIG FISH!

THIS BETTER NOT BE A TRICK!

WHOEVER HEARD OF USING A FILE FOR BAIT?

SHH! GET READY TO SNATCH HIM WHEN HE COMES UP!

SWORDFISHES JUST LOVE TO SHARPEN THEIR SWORDS WITH FILES! TEE HEE!

YIPE!

I'M GONNA SMACK YOU DOWN!

NOW, HENERY... DON'T GET EXCITED! JUST CALM DOWN AND I'LL GIVE YOU SOME MORE TIPS!

YOU CAN KEEP YOUR OLD TIPS! I'LL FISH MY OWN WAY!

OKAY, HENERY!

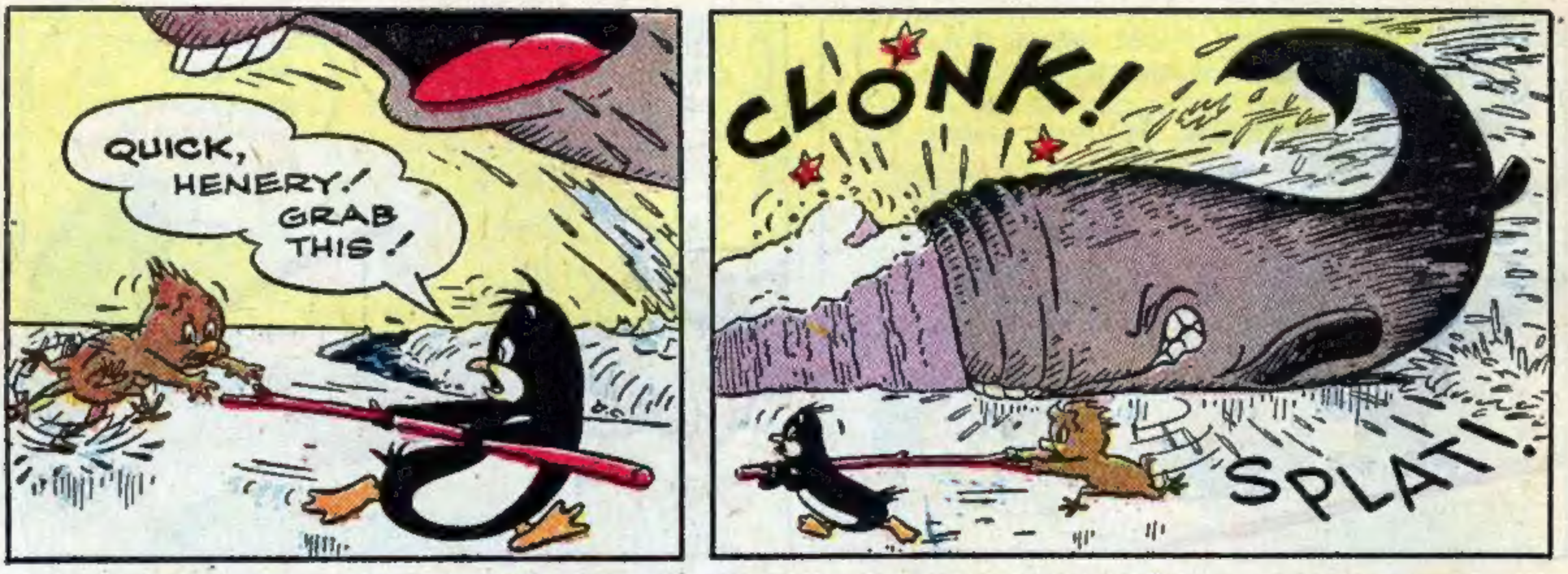
NOW THERE'S TH' KIND OF FISH I WANT TO CATCH!

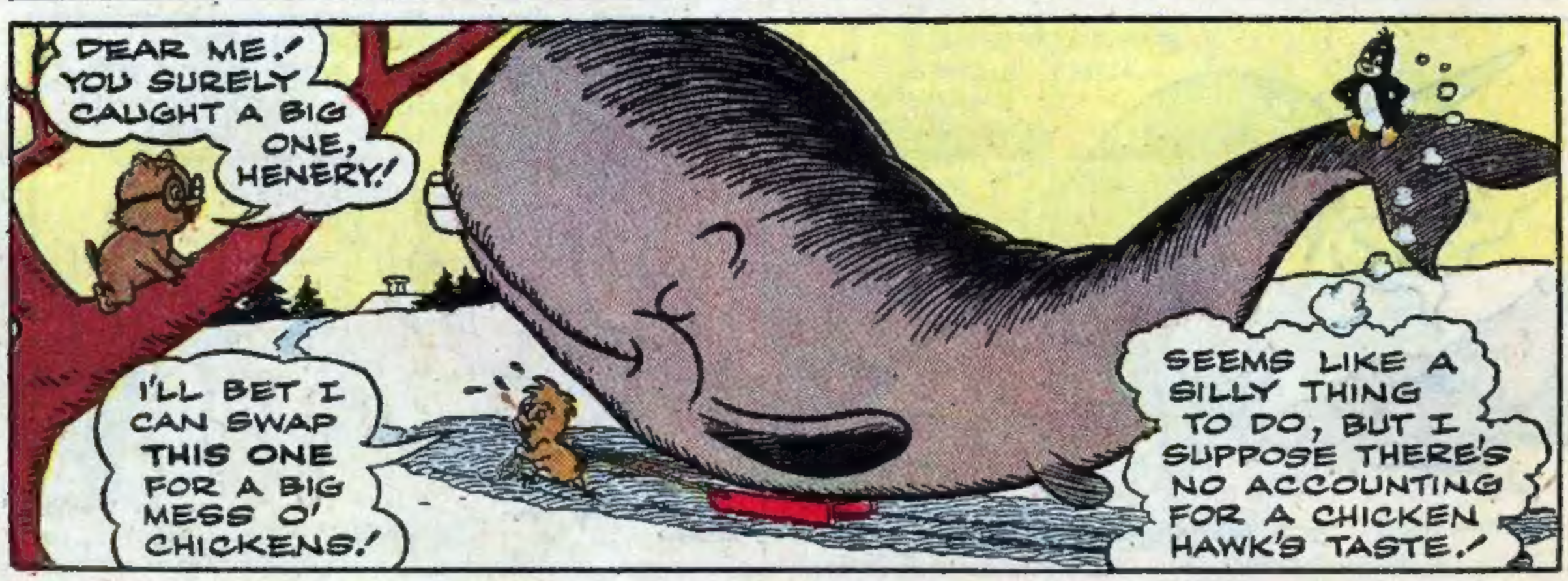
A WHALE? HA HA! DON'T BE SILLY!

IZZAT SO? WELL, NO FISH IS TOO BIG FOR ME!... I'LL USE MY INSULT METHOD! IT NEVER FAILS!

YAH! YAH! YOU BIG OVERGROWN SARDINE!

SAY! HE LOOKS PLENTY SORE! WE'D BETTER RUN, HENERY!




DEAR ME! YOU SURELY CAUGHT A BIG ONE, HENERY!
I'LL BET I CAN SWAP THIS ONE FOR A BIG MESS O' CHICKENS!
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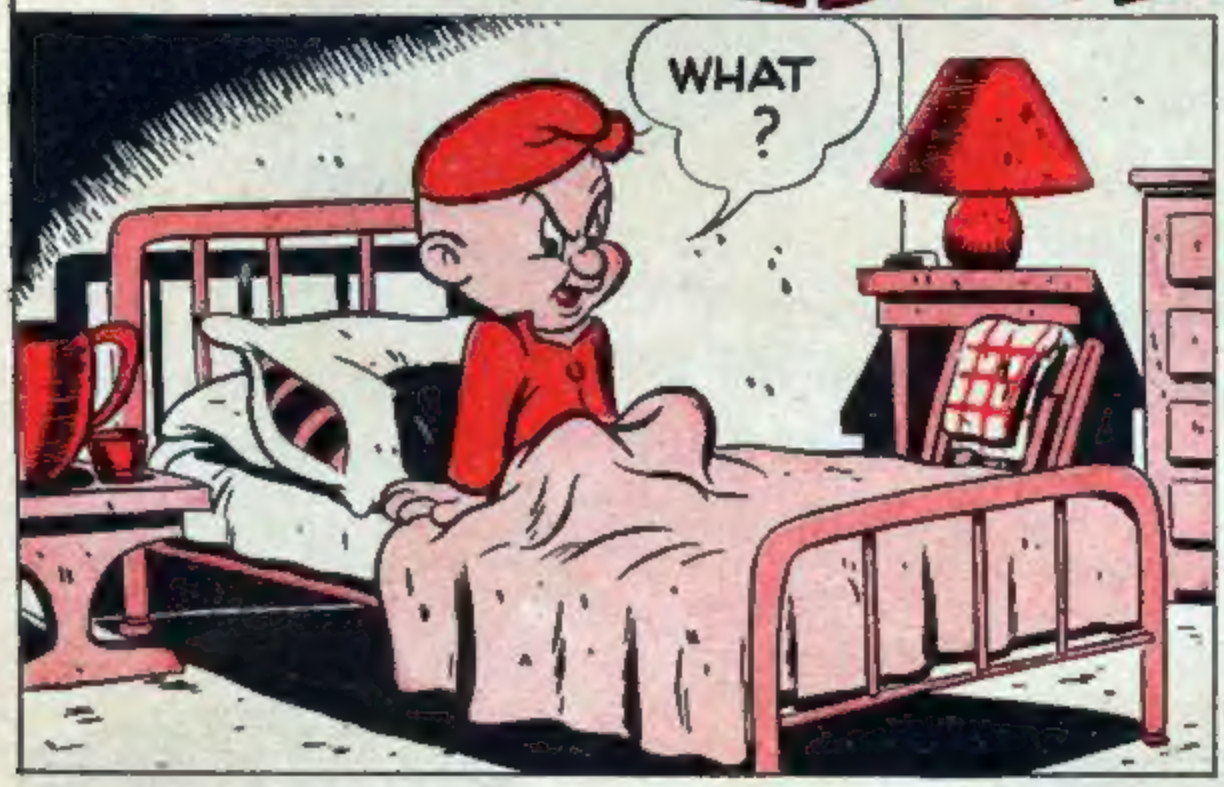

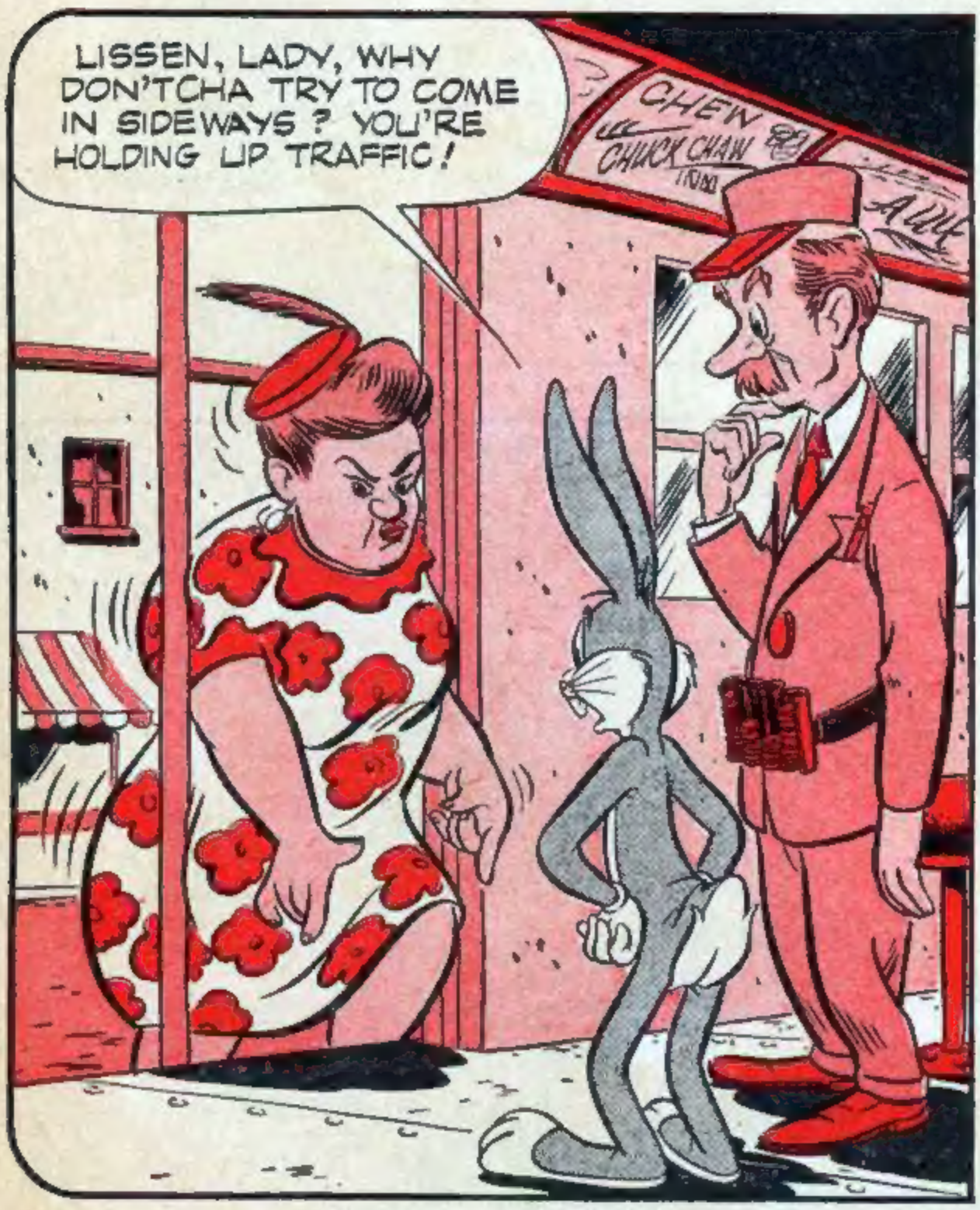

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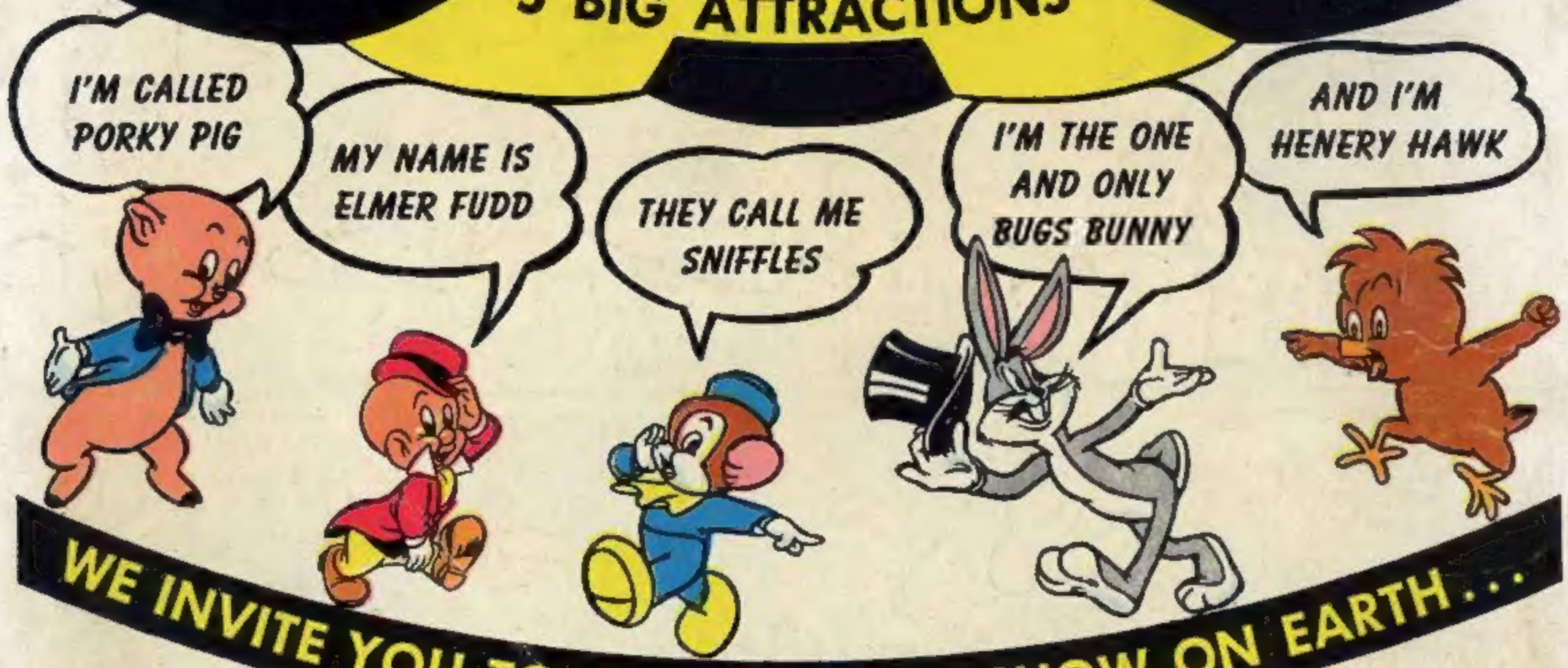

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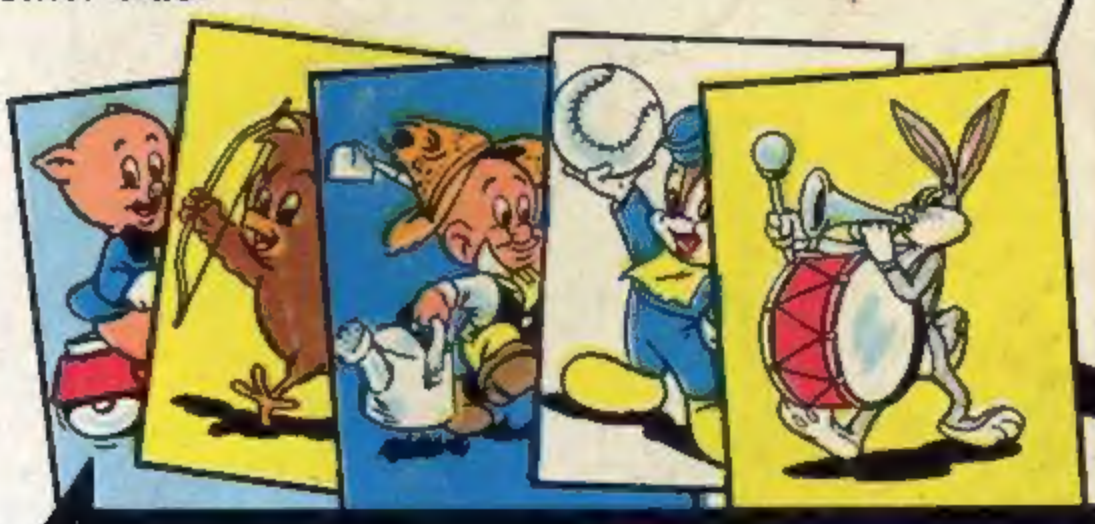

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